

OVERTLY DESTRUCTIVE

you know, this is damn near two years of my life,
right here, and of other's lives, this has been the only
thing close to a constant in that time, with the exception
maybe of living at the creephouse (not that i've been there for
two years, but that it's been a solid constant as well) still
cheap xeroxes, still only ever in black and white, still free and
still here. i've been thinking about those two words alot,
"still here". still carrying on. but where's the here? right now
it's most literally vancover, which is pretty depressing,
i can't seem to get my shit together and move on. this town
is a well of failed relationships, pretentious fashion
punks, and middle of the road activists to me. stealth
says it's made of rain and pizza.
and just anti-climactically coming back after going to
winnipeg with tod; was a total cop-out. i came home to
shitty wet dumpsters and resentment, but that's all
neither here nor there - the word "still" in still here means
so much more. that i'm still active, politically (for lack of
a better way to put it) and otherwise, that i'm still
enthralled by everything i was taught would fuck my life
up (skipping work, punk scenes, facing down cops, etc.)
and that all means too much for me to stop now, i'm
still writing too, but i'm still a flake, and i'm still doing
my shit.

hitching out of chilliwack once i saw a jeep with a
"keep on truckin'" bumper sticker, i'm basically doing that,
minus the truck.





PRESIDENT HARPER



Everybody thinks that they're so goddamn special. We are all intricate snowflakes, and no two are alike.

I'm a snowflake, you're a snowflake, we're all fucking snowflakes.

Well, that's great. Knowing is half the battle.

But do you know what the other half is?

The other half is what you do with that knowledge.

Theory, and action.

So we're individuals swirling within the snow globe of life, trying to make a difference. Trying to change

things for the better and exercise our muscle of individualism in the name of true freedom.

Okay, how's this for a theory then, what about the idea that we may be unique and irreplaceable, and there is importance in the "self", but in more of a Power Rangers sort of scenario:

We each exhibit our own abilities and traits, which we excel at more easily than others. But it is far more effective when the collective energies are pooled together and merged into a larger, more effective vessel for both offensive, and defensive purposes. Combining abilities to increase performance.

You know, that big super robot thing.

Sound crazy? Well it's a theory that was put into practice long ago by the corporate world, merging into giants, and anyone who hopes to stand a chance against anything, must be willing to be a piece within a puzzle rather than a puzzle themselves. Coordinated as a unit.

It bothers me to see so many like minds, seeking like minds to join them, but not willing to join others. We need to stop thinking of it as recruitment, and focus more on organization, and networking. Like-minds will come together, and can work together, without taking up the "affiliation" of one another. We are all on the same side, but we have been sub-genred into despising each other, when deep down we all want the same thing. There shouldn't be this fear of assimilation.

We are One Demographic. We are human, and to be human is to be an individual able to live among other individuals.

It's funny.

We sit around and damn the machine for always being two steps ahead of us, yet are reluctant to learn of their tactics for fear of being marked a traitor.

We can unify without conforming,
we can join forces without creating an army,
we can listen to each other without our own voices going unheard.

It's time to figure out what we can do with what we know, and start opening our doors for other snowflakes that may pass us by.

Our children. They are getting fatter, dumber, sicker and more and more desensitized. They are only vaguely shown true empathy and compassion in a world born from war and violence and they must overcome racism, sexism, consumerism and every other kind of 'ism. (Insanitism?) They must try to find their own unique being amongst the homophobia, the labels and the stereotypes. They will be confined to the walls of their wallet, whether rich or poor; because that is how we have come to measure success.

They are being sucked dry by the media vacuum, and in attempting to separate fact from fiction (which has become so interconnected to the point where anything is believable), they must digest the sugarcoated advertisements and try to keep their identity as a unique individual intact.

If the elderly can be said to be our window into the past, and our children hold the keys to our future, then we have a really big problem; we have already flushed too many of these keys down the proverbial toilet.

In the pursuit of money, personal gratification and momentary satisfaction, we have overlooked our children. Whether it has been intentional or not, the society that we live in today does not address the three things that children need in order to thrive.

In order to facilitate a child's healthy development we must look at the following three areas: the physical, emotional, and mental needs of each and every child.

Too many children (and adults) are being exposed to pollutants that compromise their physical well being. Everyday, we pump our atmosphere full of various toxins including pesticides, herbicides, heavy metals, all kinds of radiation, hormones, antibiotics, and pharmaceuticals (and we have the birth defects, miscarriages and learning disabilities to prove the effects of such a toxic environment).

The physical health of children also relies on another very important factor, their nutrition. All of those environmental factors would not have such an effect on us if we only had the proper immunity to them. Unfortunately, we don't. It's a vicious cycle, the very systems which manufacture the food intended to make us healthy are also jeopardizing our health (I will leave the organic foods lecture for another time). We actually need to consume more than twice the amount of fruits and vegetables we did fifty years ago, because we have depleted our topsoil, and riddled our fields with poison.

Children also need exercise and fresh air. Since children learn through modeling our behavior, it is sad to see that all too many parents are choosing the short car ride rather than the walk, the TV show rather than the conversation, and sports videogames as opposed to a quick game of catch. So where does this leave our most precious resource? The result is obese four year olds with high cholesterol and higher blood pressure. There is no excuse for this tragedy.

Children also need affective (or emotional) support. This is deeply linked to the physical well being of children: one can not thrive without the other. We must start early to encourage a healthy self-esteem in every child. We now know that a happy child (who is capable of asserting their feelings, and knowing that they are heard) is more likely to think about, plan, and perform tasks effectively. The most important thing they need from us is love, and someone to trust.

It's incredible to see how emotional development can effect a child's cognitive development. Since cell phones and chat rooms have become the norm amongst so many impressionable youth, I fear that we have set them up for failure. When a child's social atmosphere is limited to their myspace profile, they are missing out on all the real-life social lessons that also help develop their problem solving skills.

If we continue along this path, our future generations will not be equipped with the necessary tools they need to face the challenges ahead. It does not have to be this way: every child matters, and whether you are a child yourself, a parent, a teacher or even if you can't even remember the last time you were around children, it is up to all of us to lead by positive example.

The future of humanity depends on it

*** The Girl in the Tree***

for the past month or two (more?) i've been working a lot with an organization called the anti-poverty committee in the downtown eastside. i was pepper-sprayed at the public budget meeting at the library, i was kicked out and nearly arrested at a \$100/plate dinner the mayor was attending, and i was there to open the "squat" off cambie and broadway, beside city hall. i've gotten to know most everyone involved with them fairly well, yet have come to some very disillusioning conclusions as to what their goals really are. the a.p.c. regularly panders to mainstream media (whose chief interest is capital through ratings, which means more money, and reporting on "violent" protesters = ratings, whether that's the reality or not) and negotiates with the police (yet each time the pigs have broken their word) while carrying out highly open illegal actions resulting in situations like the 10 arrests made defending one lean-to and one tarp-and-poles shelter (or, as the a.p.c. called it, a "tent city") that never even got used. then we had beers to celebrate our accomplishments.

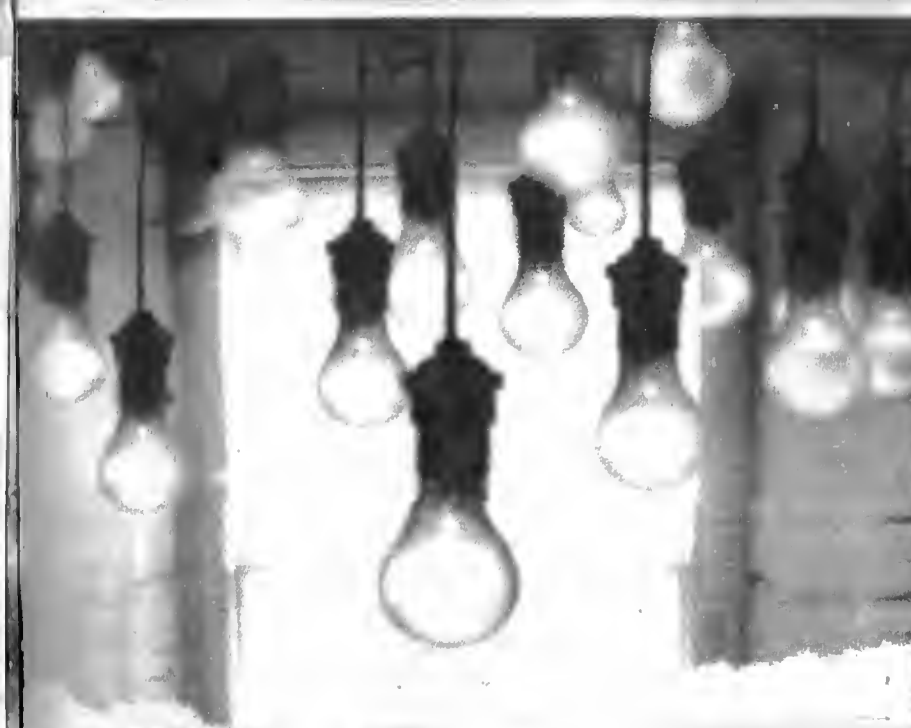
appealing to politicians to fix problems they would have no viable financial interest in fixing, and in such a highly-public aggressive manner that the only real result will be needless police violence and arrests, will not do anything to help anyone. it only serves more to make those involved easily targeted by the pigs so that we can be tracked and marginalized. as well, it's got the same old bullshit any representative organization in a democratic (though i use that word loosely) structure has, wherein those being represented are given mainly an illusory role in their own representation. it's all good for them to play as pawns and get arrested at the actions their representatives organize, though. the represented become even more invisible thanks to the post-meeting-meetings the organizers usually have to decide what's really going to happen. sure, some ideas may get taken into account, but seniority rules, and this is an organization founded on hierarchy, after all.

this all boils down to one question, concerning what their true motivation is, and all signs seem to point towards political martyrdom to me. when they're having meetings damn near seven nights a week, and organizing actions for every other week, yet nothing is getting done, and they're busy ranting to citytv cameras about how asshole cops should be retrained (as they get arrested for the fifth time), you have to wonder if it's really change that's desired, or rather just a comfy little credible-looking niche in this capitalist democracy.

i encourage you to disagree with me so we can have coffee and shoot the shit, though, so you can find out more about the a.p.c. at <http://apc.resist.ca> and formulate your own opinion.

question everything//think for yourself.





Symptoms Of Being An Indigo Child:

Strong willed • Born 1978 or later • Headstrong • Creative, with an artistic flair for music, poetry, etc • Prone to addictions • An "old soul" as if they're 14, going on 45 • Intuitive or psychic • An isolationist, either through aggressive acting out or through fragile introversion • Independence • Pride • Possesses a deep desire to help the world in a big way • Non-conformist • Authoritative intolerance • Waivers between low self esteem and grandiosity • Bi-polar or manic depressive • Bored easily • Prone to insomnia, restless sleep, nightmares or difficulty/fear of falling asleep • Has a history of depression, or even suicidal thoughts or attempts • Easily bonds with plants and animals.

Other traits or tendencies include:

Have a lot of Indigo Blue in their auras • A temper • A warrior spirit • An ability to detect when people are lying or situations are out of integrity • Highly sensitive to outside energies • Sensitive to chemicals.

IF YOU OR YOUR CHILD ARE EXHIBITING ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS, PLEASE ASK YOUR DOCTOR ABOUT RITALIN. CLINICAL TESTS HAVE PROVEN THAT RITALIN EFFECTIVELY COUNTERACTS MOST IF NOT ALL OF THE EFFECTS OF INDIGO CHILDREN. AVAILABLE ONLY WITH PRESCRIPTION.

ALSO ASK ABOUT NEW CRYSTAL RITALIN™, AND RAINBOW RITALIN™.

This message is brought to you by Ciba-Geigy, and CHADD

our vocabulary is being
sold to the highest bidder

THE BIBLE®

ACCORDING TO:

YOUR NAME HERE

SO, I WENT TO THE MALL YESTEROAY
(NOT TO BUY ANYTHING MIND YOU, BUT
ACTUALLY TO RETURN SOME BEER CANS AT
THE GOVERNMENT LIQUOR STORE) AND AS
I WAS CROSSING THE PARKING LOT WHEN
I WAS DISTRACTED BY A MOTHER AND
HER DAUGHTER SINGING A CHAIN STORE
JINGLE AS THEY WALKED TO THEIR CAR.
NOW, IT MAYBE MIGHT HAVE NOT BEEN
QUITE SO HORRIBLE, IF THE CHILD
WASNT OF THAT AGE WHEN YOURE JUST
ABLE TO WALK ON YOUR OWN AND STILL
HAVE A BABY SLUR AND STUTTER - I
MEAN, THE MOTHER ACTUALLY CORRECTED
THE KID ON HER MISPRONUNCIATION -
BUT YEAH, IT WAS A LITTLE MUCH,

AND IT GAVE ME AN IDEA.
HERES A GOOD THING FOR PEOPLE
TO DO FOR THEIR CHILDREN - AND
THEMSELVES, MIND YOU, BUT
MAINLY FOR THE CHILDREN -
IN ORDER TO HELP PULL THEM
AWAY FROM A CORPORATE REALITY
WHICH WE HAVE ALL BEEN FORCED
INTO SUBCONSCIOUSLY. STOP
REFERRING TO PLACES, PEOPLE,
AND THINGS BY THEIR PRODUCT
NAME. YOU KNOW WHAT IM SAYING,
START REFERRING TO GROCERY
STORES AS GROCERY STORES
AND BANKS AS BANKS. DONT
SAY YOURE RUNNING OUT TO
"BOBBYS CONVENIENCE" FOR SOME
SMOKES, SAY YOURE GOING
TO THE CONVENIENCE STORE
OR THE CORNER STORE.
CORRECT YOUR CHILDREN WHEN
THEY ASK FOR A KLEENEX
AND TELL THEM ITS A TISSUE,
AND THAT YOU DONT EVEN
BUY KLEENEXES. HES NOT A
UPS GUY, HES A DELIVERY
MAN. ITS NOT COKE, ITS
COLA. ITS NOT A BIC, ITS
A RAZOR.

DOES ANYONE EVEN KNOW
WHAT A Q-TIP ACTUALLY
IS ANYMORE?

WE KNOW WHAT HAS BEEN
FORCED UPON US THROUGH
OUR LIVES, AND ITS UP TO
US TO STOP THE CYCLE.

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well, it's the whole idea that Canada's true religion is actually lesbianism. Our politicians are, in essence, a bunch of lesbians. it's all very depressing - subliminal - and they've got other groups working on it with them to control other parts of society, right? so, what are they? well, lesbians, they're at the very top of the social pyramid, they're the most important people in the whole country, and what are they called now? they're called divas, goddesses, icons, and everything that lesbians do - according to eyesopen - is art, so then lesbianism has become the true religion of Canada, hasn't it? you can't say anything against them, that's the one group in this country you cannot speak against, it is forbidden to speak against them and the government will back them to the hilt and just ignore everybody else! because, you know, that's where it is - you know - they're all male lesbians, all the politicians are male lesbians, and everything they do is pretty much considered art, you can't touch it - because it was done by them, and it's in everything, it's wormed its way into things unrelated to lesbians or sex or you know, anything like that but you know you can brainwash people and indoctrinate them with a whole new program with other attached subcultures and influences and so forth coming from a lot of different directions, you know, you can completely manipulate certain groups or entire populations, and that's control, that's real fucking control.



it's interesting how the media world kicked the tobacco industry out. you cannot advertise for tobacco products anymore, or sponsor events - in most cases - due to the deadly nature of the product being advertised. but even more interesting is that without the media behind them, the tobacco industry started losing legal battles left right and center, seemingly making the media look like it is above the law [but still below religion, mind you]. the best part, though, is how the whole situation has provided a precedent, upon which to demote any media mogul. if it can merely be proven that their product is unhealthy [to the point of not being profitable].





SOME PSYCHOACTIVE ALKALOIDS ARE ALSO PASSED THROUGH THE BODY UNCHANGED IN URINE. APPARENTLY THE KORYAK TRIBE OF SIBERIA USES THE AMANITA MUSCARIA MUSHROOM IN THIS WAY. THAT BEING SAID, IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT WOULD MAKE URINE POISONOUS, YOU NEED ONLY LOOK AT YOUR CONSUMPTION BEHAVIOUR. YOU PUT MORE POISON IN YOUR BODY WITH A CIGARETTE AND FAST FOOD THEN WOULD EVER BE IN A AVERAGE PERSONS URINE. SO TO TAKE FULL ADVANTAGE OF THIS THERAPY YOU WOULD PROBABLY HAVE TO LIVE A SOMEWHAT CLEAN LIFESTYLE. SOME CULTURES, ESPECIALLY HINDU, HAVE TRADITIONALLY USED URINE AS A MEDICINE. URINE HAS BEEN PRESCRIBED IN INDIA FOR OVER 5,000 YEARS FOR HEALTH BENEFITS, AS WRITTEN IN THE SHIVAMBU KALPA VIDHI. CHINESE MEDICINE TREATS WOUNDS BY SPRINKLING URINE ON THEM, AND THE CUSTOM IS WIDESPREAD IN THE FAR EAST. WHERE IT IS BELIEVED DRINKING URINE STIMULATES THE CIRCULATION". MORE RECENTLY, SOME MEDICAL DOCTORS HAVE CITED VARIOUS URINE THERAPIES AS BEING POTENTIALLY HELPFUL FOR THE TREATMENT OF CANCER. SO I KNOW I'M A PRETTY HEALTHY GUY, I CAN'T WAIT TO WAKE UP TO A NICE TALL GLASS OF SUNSHINE JUICE FIRST THING TOMMOROW MORNING.



WE CANNOT EXPECT PEOPLE TO HAVE RESPECT
FOR LAW AND ORDER UNTIL WE TEACH RESPECT
TO THOSE WE HAVE ENTRUSTED TO ENFORCE
THOSE LAWS **Hunter S. Thompson**

Psycho kept
the mutilated
body of a

Like, now the surveillance cameras are talking to you. You're walking down the street and cameras are saying to you over big speakers in the street, "you are under surveillance." You know? "don't do anything you're going to regret." type of thing. You know? Like, that's really bizarre. So, now they're actually telling people what to do in public places or as they're going from place to place. That's fucking sick.

and you know what i'm seeing more and more of? cop sex attacks on kids. Like, one is accused of being a serial rapist of minors, another got caught exposing himself in front of little kids in Toys R Us, a Chatham cop has just been busted for sexual assault. Uh, they're into child pornography, child prostitution, there's a lot of shit going on. And it's all this sex shit.

Cops bumpfucking faggots. Like, that's like, that's creepy. You know? He's got him in the alley, face down, the cop just rips his pants off. And he's holding a gun to his head, and the cop's like, "I'm not gay, i'm just doing this to punish ya." Like, dude! it's scary, man. it really is.

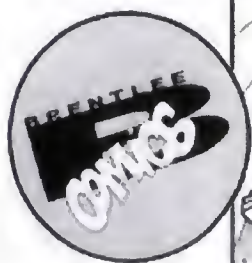
RISE UP



Ray was the kind of girl who would smoke crack just to see if it would make her a better swimmer. She had no reason to believe it would make her a better swimmer, no one had ever told her anything that might make her think that, and she knew crackheads weren't big on swimming. Hell, she could barely swim in the first place. But

nonetheless, she would get these notions in her head "I wonder if crack would make me better at swimming?" And then she wouldn't be able to stop thinking about it

until she knew for sure. So it goes.



Turn Off of the PAVED road. . .

So, some of us indulged in the "Forbidden Fungi" known as *amanita muscaria* awhile back. A.K.A. Fly Agaric, or Soma, *amanita* is an intoxicating mushroom with effects completely different from psilocybin or other hallucinogenic mushrooms. Soma is a deliriant, hence it's lack of recreational use and overall unpopularity and misinformation.

FACT: NO ONE HAS EVER DIED FROM EATING FLY AGARIC. IT CAN BE EATEN RAW FROM THE FOREST, BREWED FRESH IN TEA, OR DRIED FOR LATER USE. IT IS NO MORE POISONOUS THAN ANY OTHER MAGIC MUSHROOM, PROBABLY LESS.

We brewed the caps and made a highly concentrated tea (the red cap, and yellow fleshy area beneath it are the best parts, the stem is useless). The caps are cooked at a low simmer. Make sure the temperature stays between 150-200F to properly convert some of the nauseous elements to more psychoactive elements.

You will notice the caps "sweat" when cooking them. We put them right in the oven with a muffin tin to collect the juices. It worked quite well. Simmering them in a frying pan with a small amount of water works too. We cooked most the caps in the oven until they stopped sweating, then simmered them over the stove (just above minimum) a little longer to get as much as possible out of them. Allow about an hour to cook.

The tea tasted horrid, but what do you expect really. 4-5 ounces is a healthy mild dose to start off with. Every patch of *amanita* is a little different, and will affect people differently.

Always be weary when eating mushrooms.

So yeah, the trip itself. (this is based off of a 5 ounce dose)

The first hour is dominated by nausea, up to an hour and a half into the trip. Weed helps a lot, but the nausea is pretty rough, it's the toughest part of the trip. But once your stomach settles you will start to feel a slowly rising sensation of euphoria, a lightness, with a heavy body buzz. The buzz almost seems to slowly fill you, like a vessel, until you're feeling waves rushing through your body, up your spine, and over your head. My stomach settled completely, and I was filled with a very clean, energetic buzz. I had no physical discomfort whatsoever after the first hour and a half. This lasts for upwards of four hours, and slowly fades and leaves you tired (it was pretty late by this point however).

That's when the delusional, disorienting phase kicks in. I found myself in a very confused state of mind, unable to distinguish time, or direction. Unable to piece together the events of the night, heavy daydreams. Mass confusion. There was no hangover the next day.

Do not drink alcohol before or during the nauseous state. It makes it hard to keep the tea down.

So how do you find these mushrooms? "

Oh, you notice something like that. You notice." They have a bright red cap, fading to yellow as it grows, with white specks scattered across it, specks can be rubbed off easily. The stem is white, with a bulbous base. They can be found beneath pine trees in grassy fields, like public parks on schoolyards. They grow rampant in the Pacific Northwest, but are rarely eaten.

And remember common mushroom picking etiquette: use scissors to pick your shrooms, leaving the mycelium to reproduce. And gather your mushrooms in a paper bag, or a basket, so they do not rot on the way home.

There are
only two ways
to live your
LIFE... One is as
though nothing
is a miracle.

Let one grain of sand represent
man's extent knowledge of
space, now allow each grain of
the Sahara Desert to delve that
much further into space, within
this radius

all that your imagination
is able to conjure has reality.

The other is as though
Everything is
a
Miracle."

Albert Einstein



Paralyzed with fear.

What the fuck do you think you re doing Mr Blair??

THIS WEEK HAS SIGNALLED SOME DISTURBING DEVELOPMENTS IN NUCLEAR NON-PROLIFERATION. MR BLAIR HAS DECIDED TO LEAVE HIMSELF A LEGACY... AND GIVE THE ARMS INDUSTRY A MUCH NEEDED SHOT IN THE ARM, BY ATTEMPTING TO RUSH THROUGH THE UPGRADE OF THE UKS SUBMARINE BASED NUCLEAR MISSILE SYSTEM *TRIDENT*. A PROJECT THAT WILL COST AN ESTIMATED £25BILLION. WHERE TO START...

THE NUCLEAR BOMB WAS A MISTAKE. IT SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN DEVELOPED AND IF THERE WERE ONE THING IN THIS WORLD WE COULD UNINVENT, THAT WOULD BE IT. ITS USE AS A DETERRENT IN THE COLD WAR WAS DEEMED AS AN EVIL NECESSITY. THIS BARBARIC, OLD TECHNOLOGY IS NOW OBSOLETE AS A STRATEGIC OPTION, BECOMING NOTHING MORE THAN A CONVENIENTLY PACKAGED CRIME AGAINST HUMANITY. HERES WHY...

WE WONT USE THEM. THE BOMBS WE HAVE ARE 8 TIMES AS POWERFUL AS HIROSHIMA. WHAT SITUATION COULD THERE POSSIBLY BE WHERE WE WOULD ACTUALLY USE ONE? I SAW A POLITICIAN ON TELEVISION THE OTHER DAY SAYING THAT IF WE WERE ATTACKED WITH A NUCLEAR MISSILE IT WAS IMPORTANT TO HAVE ABILITY TO STRIKE BACK. WAS HE SAYING THAT HERE LIES A SITUATION WHICH WARRANTED A RETALIATION STRIKE? NO. HE WAS SAYING THIS BECAUSE TO SAY OTHERWISE WOULD BE TO TELL THE TRUTH: THIS COUNTRY, AND ALL THE PEOPLES OF THE WORLD, WOULD NEVER, EVER ACCEPT THAT BECAUSE A GROUP OF MEN SAT ROUND A TABLE AND DECIDED TO ATTACK WITH A NUKE, THAT HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE SHOULD DIE IN AN ACT OF REVENGE. AVENGING ONE ACT AGAINST HUMANITY WITH ANOTHER? IT WOULD SURELY BE THE FINAL ACT OF A GOVERNMENT DOOMED TO REVOLUTION. AS A DETERRENT, THEY ARE NOW COMPLETELY USELESS. ALTHOUGH OUR POLITICIANS DONT SAY IT, EVERYONE, INCLUDING ALL THE TERRORISTS OUT THERE, KNOW WE WONT USE THEM. THEY DO KNOW HOWEVER THAT THE U.S IN PARTICULAR WOULDNT SHY AWAY FROM CONVENTIONAL OPTIONS.

SOMEONE PLEASE TELL ME WHAT A NUCLEAR BOMB CAN ACHEIVE THAT A SIMULTANEOUS LAUNCH OF 1000 TARGETED CRUISE MISSILES COULDNT? EXCEPT FOR KILL THOUSANDS OF INNOCENTS AND AN ENVIRONMENTAL CATASTROPHE. WHAT IS MORE OF A DETERRENT? A WEAPON THEY KNOW WE WONT USE? OR THE ENTIRE MILITARY WEIGHT OF A MODERN CONVENTIONAL INVADING FORCE? SO WHY BUILD MORE?

WELL, THE ARMS COMPANY THAT IS MOST LIKELY TO GET ANY FUTURE CONTRACT IS BAe, THE SAME BAe THAT CAME OUT RECENTLY TO SAY THAT IF WE WANT A REPLACEMENT FOR THE TRIDENT SYSTEM READY FOR 15 YEARS TIME (THE LIFESPAN OF THE CURRENT TRIDENT SYSTEM) THEN THE CONTRACTS MUST BE SIGNED NOW. THE SAME BAe THAT HAS THE SINGLE WORST RECORD FOR PROJECT OVERSPEND AND DELAY OF ANY ARMS MANUFACTURER GOING. THE SAME BAe THAT DESPERATELY NEEDS THIS CONTRACT TO REVIVE ITS PROFITS.

THATS RIGHT. MONEY. TO THE TUNE OF £25BILLION POUNDS. WE COULD SORT OUT OUR HEALTH SERVICE. WE COULD EVEN PROVIDE OUR CONVENTIONAL TROOPS WITH THE ARMOUR PLATED VEHICLES OR BOOTS THEY DESPERATELY NEED. HELL, WE COULD VACCINATE ALL THE WORLDS CHILDREN AGAINST POLIO AND HAVE PLENTY OF CHANGE...

THESE WEAPONS WE ARE CREATING ARE ILLEGAL UNDER THE NUCLEAR NON-PROLIFERATION ACT. THIS DOES NOT STOP US. HOW CAN WE POSSIBLY TELL IRAN OR NORTH KOREA IT IS WRONG WHEN WE OURSELVES ARE BUILDING NEW ONES? WILL THEY LISTEN? FUCK. NOT UNTIL WE COMPLETELY DISARM OUR NUCLEAR WEAPONS CAN WE, WITH ANY DEGREE OF CREDIBILITY, POLICE AND CONTROL OTHERS HAVING THEM. IF THE US, RUSSIA, EUROPE AND ASIA ALL AGREED TO COMPLETE DECOMMISSIONING, THEY WOULD THEN HAVE THE MORAL STANDING AND COLLECTIVE MIGHT TO USE ALL FORCE NECESSARY TO STOP OTHERS FROM MAKING THE SAME MISTAKE.

PIE IN THE SKY? PROBABLY. CAN ANYONE SERIOUSLY SEE RUSSIA AGREEING TO IT WITH INDIA, PAKISTAN AND CHINA NEXT DOOR? OR THE U.S, WITH THE EXTRAORDINARY POWER IT GIVES THEM (UNLIKE IN BRITAIN, I COULD ENVISAGE A FUNDEMENTALIST NEO-CONSERVATIVE WITH HIS FINGER OVER THE BUTTON... "TELL ME WHEN LORD! LET ME DO YOUR BIDDING!")?

ITS A SOBERING THOUGHT... THAT IT MAY TAKE A "MISTAKE" WIPING OUT A CAPITAL CITY TO WAKE THE WORLD UP TO THE DEMONIC REALITY OF WMD. WMD... MAKES YOU ALMOST NOSTALGIC DOESNT IT? IF IT TRULY WERE A REASON TO GO TO WAR, WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN CONQUERED LONG AGO.

ILLU!NATI

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INTRO BY ALEX OBNOXIOUS

"EVERYBODY THINKS..." BY MR.MORDER

"OUR CHILDREN" BY THEGIRLINTHETREE

"FOR THE PAST MONTH..." BY ALEX OBNOXIOUS

"ONE CAN EVEN SET UP..." IN REFERENCE TO SCHRODINGER'S CAT

"WELL IT'S THE WHOLE IDEA..." BY MAK (ILLUSTRATION BY ULYSSES)

TURN OFF OF THE PAVED ROAD WRITTEN COLLECTIVELY

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BOB THE ANGRY FLOWER BY STEPHEN NOTLEY

"SO I WENT TO THE MALL..." BY MR.MORDER

"RAY WAS THE KIND OF GIRL..." BY TRAGIC
(ILLUSTRATION BY BRENTLEEDSIGN)

"LIKE, NOW THE..." BY MAK

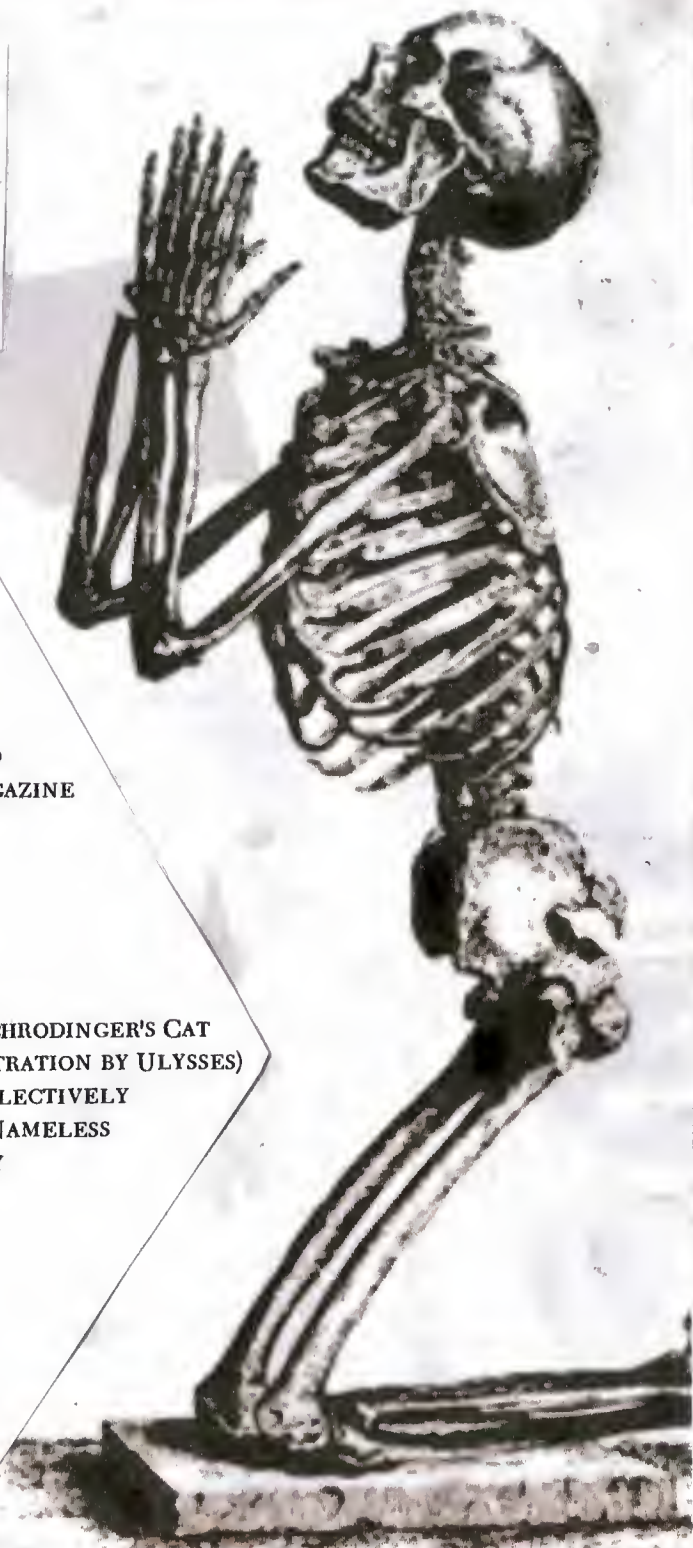
"LET ONE GRAIN OF SAND..." BY NEWDAWN

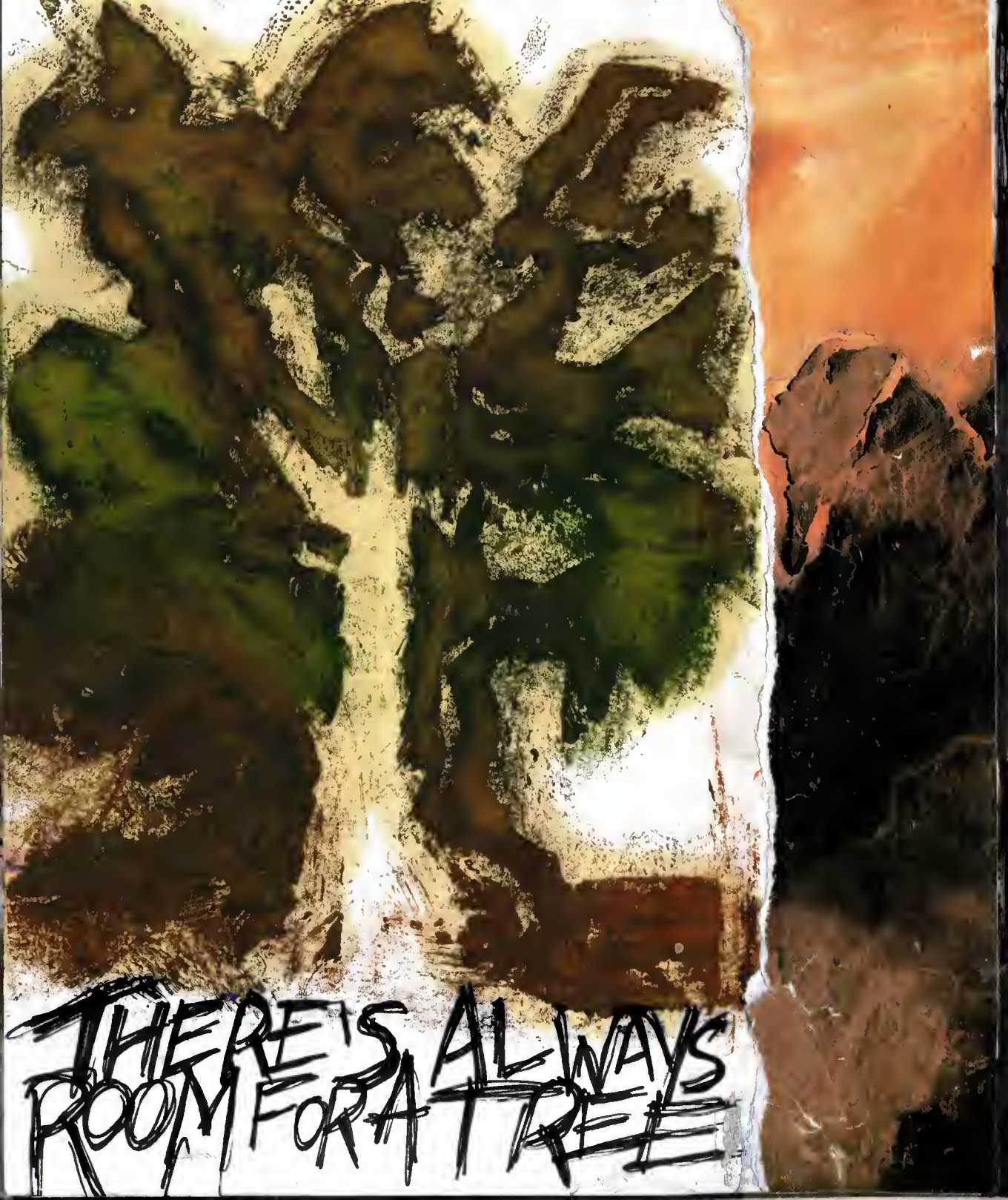
"WHAT THE FUCK..." BY BEN KING

"EVERY NOW AND THEN..." BY TRAGIC

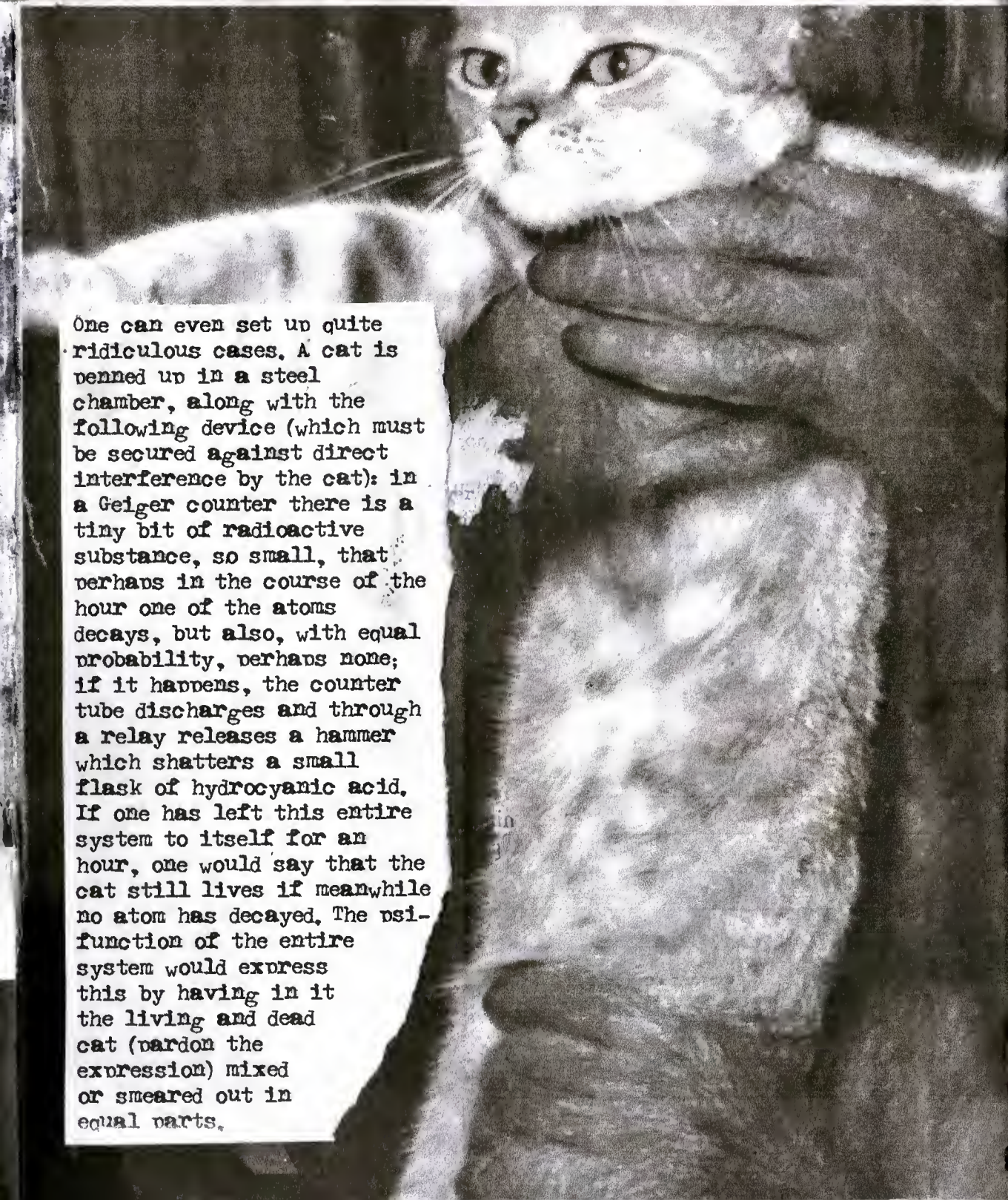
HOROSCOPES BY RESIDENT FYCHIC CRON

NEXT ISSUE AVAILABLE BY COINCIDENCE.





THERE IS ALWAYS
ROOM FOR A TREE



One can even set up quite ridiculous cases. A cat is penned up in a steel chamber, along with the following device (which must be secured against direct interference by the cat): in a Geiger counter there is a tiny bit of radioactive substance, so small, that perhaps in the course of the hour one of the atoms decays, but also, with equal probability, perhaps none; if it happens, the counter tube discharges and through a relay releases a hammer which shatters a small flask of hydrocyanic acid. If one has left this entire system to itself for an hour, one would say that the cat still lives if meanwhile no atom has decayed. The psi-function of the entire system would express this by having in it the living and dead cat (pardon the expression) mixed or smeared out in equal parts.

SCRATCH
HERE

DIE

SCRATCH
HERE

SCRATCH
HERE

SCRATCH
HERE

megabits
areas by cable

PLEASE SEE LINKIN

s AIDs threat in court

Perspective.

Every now and then I get sudden insights in which I begin to realize just how small I am.

I mean, sure, at any given time of any day I can happily tell you that I am so ridiculously small and will only be alive for so ridiculously short that I am actually entirely unable to make any noticeable mark on the world whatsoever.

But every now and then I can actually feel it. And it's entirely different.
Like woah.

GEMINI
 YOU'RE GONNA DIE TWICE
 PISCES
 SKIP
 LIBRA

YOU MAY GET YOUR HEAD
 STUCK IN A UNITARD BUT
 EVENTUALLY YOU'LL GET IT
 OUT
CANCER

WAAAAAAAAATCH
 OOOOOOOOOOOOOO
SARICORN

YOU WILL BECOME
 ASEXUALLY IN A HUNTING
 OR FISHING ACCIDENT
LEO

YOUR ROOM WILL GET
 REDECORATED BY A
 BLACK PERSON
SCORPIO

YOU WILL FIND A JOB
TAURUS

YOU'RE PROBABLY FULL OF
 SHIT BUT THAT'S JUST MY
 OPINION
SAGITTARIUS

YOU'LL GET BEATEN AND
 RAPED IF YOU DON'T SHUT
 THE HELL UP
ARIES

YOU WILL FIGHT YOUR
 CRACK ADDICTION BY
 BEING ONE OF THE FIRST
 TEST SUBJECTS OF THE
 CRACK PATCH
VIRGO

YOU WILL QUIT SNIFFING
 TYLENOL EASTSWALLONS
 AND MOVE ON TO REGULAR
 WHITES
AQUARIUS

IRONICALLY YOU WILL

BRINGER SCHRODINGERS FRIDGE

